



"THE CHIEF" — FRANK COLLINS

## NEW EXECUTIVE WILL TAKE OVER MARCH 17

In an election which saw renewed interest manifested on the part of the engineering student body, Frank E. Collins was elected President of the Engineering Society for the year 1959-1960. With an enviable record of scholarship and extra-curricular activities, Frank is well equipped to set the course for the Society during the

next twelve months. While standing first and then second in his first two years in Engineering and Business, Frank found time to serve as President of 670 in his freshman year and as Skule Cannoner the following year. This past year saw Frank, as Treasurer, doing a wonderful job stretching our dollars.

The chief positions on the executive, those of the five officers,

were hotly contested and the turnout at the campaign speeches was very good. On election day over 60% of first and second year voted, while the overall vote was 55%—an increase of 20% over the last election.

The position of 1st. Vice-President was won by Robin Beamish, who was our III S.A.C. Rep. this year. The new 2nd Vice-President will be Howie Malone, who served as President of 671 this year. Newcomers to the executive committee are Treasurer-elect John Brant, and Secretary-elect Miss Nina Indich.

A complete list of the new executive, who will assume office March 17, is printed at right:

Last Thursday the ventilating system in the Mechanical Building was circulating Hydrogen Sulphide instead of fresh air. Dr. Jones stopped in the middle of a sentence, sniffed, and asked concernedly, "Is anybody suffering discomfort?"

## Charges Unfounded

You may recall (you should recall) that previous issues of Toike Oike included articles dealing with the impossibility of obtaining "Solutions to Problems in Resistance of Materials" by normal, lawful means. We quoted a bookstore clerk as saying that the sale of the Solutions had been prohibited by the Civil Department Professor Huggins was asked to comment.

The professor advanced two thoughts on the subject. He stressed the idea that "a student gains more if he attempts a problem without turning to aids" (such as the Solutions). He said that everyone gains if the poor student goes to the better student for help. He mentioned that published Solu-

tions were usually sketchy and of considerable less assistance than if the same problem solution had been presented by a lecturer. Furthermore, the use of aids leads to a false sense of security that is dispelled only by the final exams. With a set of solutions at his left hand a student usually will not make a sustained effort to solve a difficult problem.

The Professor's second line of thought concerned the fact that the book had never been banned. The publisher (Wiley) will not sell any answers to any text unless the order is accompanied by permission from the Professor, or department concerned, to use the answers. Through a series of errors, the bookstore sold about 100

## BRUTE FORCE COMMITTEE REORGANIZED

The new B.F.C. needs a leader. Skulemen, one of you will be this leader.

Some years ago, the engineers on this campus had an active and powerful organization. Through its glorious and storied exploits the engineers were acknowledged the spirit leaders of this university. Members of this group were easily recognized by the insignia which they proudly wore. Re-

spected and even feared, this organization carried on a variety of subversive activities all to the greater glory of Skule. Such was the Brute Force Committee.

Although in recent years Skule has not failed in its role as campus leader, the B.F.C. has been allowed through neglect to fall into disuse. It has become defunct not through lack of interest, but through lack of organization. Today it exists only in name.

In the void it left, have sprung up similar organizations. The most recent example is the Blinded Dog Society. Now these groups may be fine in their own way, but they are not like the B.F.C. We have known.

Next year will see a return of Skule's B.F.C. It will be powerful and effective and will bring credit to our faculty.

The new B.F.C. will be a many-sided organization. In general, it will be an official organ of school spirit. The Skule Cannon and the L.G.M.B. will all be divisions of the B.F.C. Other functions will

include initiating freshmen and guarding our float parade entry in the homecoming parade. Of course the B.F.C. will continue in its historic capacity as a subversive group. However, all such undertakings will be in good taste, and well planned. Although the results of B.F.C. tactics may be humiliating to other faculties, there will be no damage to person or property.

To take charge of all these activities, we need a good leader. Come into the back room of the Stores and talk it over. Write a letter of application. The leader will be chosen at a meeting on March 31. We will consider an application from any man, so long as he is an engineer. If you are not chosen as leader, there is a good chance you will be put in charge of a B.F.C. group. The qualities we are looking for are leadership and the ability to organize. However, you should include all of your qualifications, whatever they may be.

Support the new B.F.C. You can do this best by being a leader.

### ENGINEERING SOCIETY

President	Frank Collins
1st Vice President	Robin Beamish
2nd Vice President	Howie Malone
Treasurer	John Brant
Secretary	Miss Nina Indich
IV S.A.C. Representative	Jim Little
III S.A.C. Representative	John Odell
E.A.C. Representative	Mike Dorfman
Dir. Prof. Rel.	John Fisher
President, 670	Herb Brown
President, 671	Jim Lewis
President, 672	Stan Klich
Civil Chairman	Dennis Foster
Chemistry Chairman	Ernie Kovacs
Electrical Chairman	Al Virgin
Eng. Bus. Chairman	Mike McQuaid
Eng. Phys. Chairman	Murray Woodside
Mechanical Chairman	Geoffrey Oliver
M & M Chairman	Jim White
Debates Chairman	Tony Simms

### ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President	John Lawrence
Vice President	John Van Ierson
Treasurer	Howie Nobert
IV Representative	Barry Simpkins
III Representative	Marino Basadur
II Representative	Mark Pearson

copies without this written authorization. When the Civil Department found this out the damage had been done — they did not see any point in preventing further sales. However the bookstore decided to atone by not selling any more. Because of the widespread availability of the Solutions the Department will be considering whether or not to change the text. Meanwhile, the Solutions should be available from one of the 92 third year students who bought them last year. Happy hunting!

## ENGINEERS STOOD UP

At 9 p.m. on Monday night Art Pazio of the Engineering Debates Club was informed that the girls from P.O.T.'s were no longer willing to debate with the engineers. Accordingly the debate scheduled for this noon-hour has been cancelled. It seems the girls got cold feet.

## Skule Yearbook —Due April 2

This year's edition of the Skule Yearbook will be ready for distribution two days before the end of the term, on Thursday, April 2nd. Skulemen may pick up their FREE copies anytime after this date, at the Engineering Stores upon presentation of their A.T.L. cards. The forthcoming edition should be quite an improvement over previous ones, with more pictures, better cartoons, and an improved cover.

On this year's staff, headed by Alex Tunner as editor, Lou Birta was business manager, Barry Simpkins was sports editor, and John Shewchun looked after club activities. Dennis Foster, Len Schubert, and Mike Wertheimer produced some particularly good cartoons and illustrations, while Harvey Griggs as official Skule Photographer, ably assisted by Rich McCleary in particular, deserves credit for many of the pictures. Typing, including the deciphering of hieroglyphics on some of the manuscripts submitted, was done by Janet Chapman and

Marg Durnin, two gorgeous dolls from the Engineering Stores.

Looking through their Yearbook many years hence, Skulemen will no doubt be reminded that some of the best years of their lives were those spent at Skule.



# TOIKE OIKE

Devoted to the interest of the undergraduates of the Faculty of Applied Science

Published every now and then by the Engineering Society of the University of Toronto

Opinions expressed are not necessarily those of the Engineering Society or its officers.

**EDITOR** Michael J. Heuer  
**SPORTS EDITOR** Barry Simpkins  
**PHOTO EDITOR** Harvey Griggs  
**BUSINESS MANAGER** Zenon Fedun  
**STAFF** Bob Manning, Rich McCleary,  
 Ozzie Schmidt, George Tabisz, George White, Dennis Foster, Art Landsberg, James Bacon III.

## Good Show, Skulemen!

The results of the Engineering Society Spring Elections provided something to cheer about. The large numbers who voted were something which, frankly, caught us by surprise.

The executive elected were truly selected by a majority of Skulemen in the best democratic fashion. Credit goes to each one of you who took the time to cast your ballot.

Now don't work too hard during the summer and you can start off next fall with this same enthusiasm. With that kind of support nothing will stop Skule in '59-'60.

## A Tribute

There are times when we wish that we were endowed with the gift of eloquence. This is just such a time. For we would like to pay tribute to a person for whom our admiration has steadily grown over the past twelve months — Richard B. Schaeff, 76th President of the Engineering Society.

The fact that Rick has provided the Society with splendid leadership, in a difficult and often trying term of office, is common knowledge. But to us who have been privileged to work with him, there is more. In Rick we have come to recognize a person with high ideals, fine sentiments, and the courage of his convictions, a person we were proud to have been associated with.

## Toike Oike

With this issue, the Toike Oike completes its schedule of publication for this year. To us, this is an occasion which stirs more than one emotion within us. It recalls to our minds the words of someone wiser than we: "To travel hopefully is a better thing than to arrive, and the true success is to labour".

Looking back on all that has been entailed in the production of this paper, it is true that our greatest reward has been in the pleasure we have had working together. The results of our labour have seldom been completely satisfactory to us. We hope that our shortcomings were not too apparent to our readers.

Whatever we lacked, it was not enthusiasm. For, to us, the opportunity to serve Skule and Skulemen was inspiration enough.

For some of us, this is the end of our association with the Toike Oike. And so it is with great reluctance that we close our books and bid farewell. We sincerely hope that each of you will find that "labour" which is the "true success".

## LAST CALL FOR "JOES"

The deadline for applications for Joe Club Awards is nearing. If you have been one of the behind-the-scenes "Joes" who have done the numerous unglamorous and unending jobs, which are necessary to put Skule's activities over, pick up a form from Marg or Betty, in the Stores, and tell us about it. The "Joes" have saved the day

for us so often that we'd like to say "thank you" by awarding membership in the Joe Club to the most deserving ones. So don't get modest now. Remember, the smallest jobs, done well, make the difference between success and failure. Pick up that form and fill us in on what you've been up to this year. But do it before March 16th.

## Chemical Club

On December third, 1958, the Chemical Engineering Club celebrated the 50th anniversary of the Industrial Chemistry Club at a dinner held at the Chez Paree. Honoured guests on this occasion were Professor Emeritus J. W. Bam and Professor Ardagh.

Now plans for the annual Spring Dinner of the Chemical Engineering Club are complete. The dinner will be held on Thursday, March 12 at 6:15 p.m. in the Oak Room at Union Station. After the sumptuous meal, Professor D. G. Andrews, Associate Professor of Nuclear Engineering, will speak on "Nuclear Engineering". Everyone attending is guaranteed an enjoyable and informative evening.

## Electrical Club

The club has run the gauntlet from the freshman initiation, field trip, club dance, sports events, and for the first time in a number of years, a club smoker. For the success of these events, the representatives Bill Rankine, Jim Wismuth, Avery Reed, Bruce Nicholson and Ron Strillve, the club executive, Al Virgin, and Ellis Ashworth deserve a thanks from all the members who have enjoyed these events. From myself, Jim Gray, chairman of the club for the past year, a special thanks to the people who deserve the credit which was so often misdirected my way. To Al Virgin, the new chairman, I can only wish that he has the same type of people on the club, an assurance of success, as I did. Jim Gray

# OIKE

Is your Sunday afternoon spent home with tugh school work? Maybe writing lab reports, or doodling with calculus assignments? Well step back and look at yourself. You are missing life. That's right, you are DEAD from the neck up (and from the neck down too, if you suffer from Saturday night's hangover, like the rest of us). But misery loves company, they say, so why not join us? Our requirements are not hard to meet.

If you are a Skuleman (must be a real dyed in the wool, or at least pickled in alcohol one) you qualify. Make up your mind right now that come next fall, you won't be left out of the fun. Oh yes, I almost forgot. There's one other requirement. You must be able to shout "Toike Oike!" three times fast and loud, without stumbling.

So get the lead out of your pants and the pencil out of your pocket and leave your name and phone number with one of the girls in the Stores. And lo and behold, come next fall, you'll be one of the fourth estate. That's all there is to becoming a member of the "Toike Oike" staff.

## Eng. Phys. Club

There was supposed to be a word of thanks and goodbye here from our outgoing chairman, Dagny Vidinich, but it didn't get written so I'll take the liberty of saying it for Dagny, and giving her our thanks for all the hard work she has done for us this last year.

### Elections

We're trying to get a head start this year by holding elections for class reps this spring rather than next fall. Voting will be next Monday the 16th, as follows:  
 1st year: 12:00 in Physics, I35;  
 2nd year: 1:00 in Inorganic Chemistry, W1033; 3 from the whole class.  
 3rd year: 10:00 in Differential Equations, UCT3; 1 each from Geophysics and Aero, 2 from any two of the other four options.

In order that everyone who wants to run should have the chance, we are having nominations in advance, on a form similar to that used by the Engineering Society. If you want to run, you yourself should get a form from your class rep, and two other signatures and your own on it, and give it back to your rep, all before tomorrow night, Thursday the 12th, at 5. If anyone misses the boat on nominations and still wants to run, call me, Murry Woodside, at LE. 6-6008 before Sunday night.

We're hoping to have a very active club next year, but everything depends on the reps you elect. They do a lot besides collecting money twice a year. We need people who can plan a party, who can get us discounts on things, who can draw up posters and fly-sheets for publicity, who can get us speakers for club meetings—we

You have just elected two representatives to your Students' Council. What does this mean, and what will they be doing for you in the coming year? Before this year, I had many queries as exactly the same questions and so in writing this article I hope I can answer some of the questions you might have, and perhaps let you know something about your Students' Council and what they do for you.

The University of Toronto is quite unique in its position in that every extra-curricular activity that you participate in on the campus is run by students, with absolutely no official staff supervision. These activities are run either by your college society, Hart House Committees, or your Students Administrative Council. This means that everything that you participate in outside of Society and Hart House Functions, is an organization of your S.A.C.

Every College and Faculty on this campus elects each year one, or two (for over a 500 enrolment) members to the Council. These members hold meetings every alternate Wednesday evening in Falconer Hall. These meetings are open to any members of the University, and visitors are welcomed. At these meetings, general U. of T. policy is formulated, and reports are heard from various members who are chairing committees, as to their committee policy and proceedings.

All activities of the campus are run by groups of students representing all of the colleges and faculties, one such group is the Blue and White Society, which runs all the Blue and White activities such as picking cheerleaders, and a band leader, running the Blue and White Hart House Dances, pep rallies, tea dances, after-hockey skating, and the Winter Carnival. Each of these groups is headed by a chairman from the Students' Council who organizes and runs the group or committee.

Each year at the joint council meeting, the chairmen of all the various committees are elected. The actual work of a council member comes, not through sitting on the council, but by chairing one of these committees, or organizations.

A very interesting controversy arises here in that the Council sends each organization its president to run the affairs of that

would like to try that—and who can arrange field trips for their years. All these things will be tried next year if we have reps who want to try them. Anyone who has a good idea for a club activity and thinks he can put it on should run, and we'll give him all the support we can, if he's elected. Finally, I hope all last year's reps will run again; we need experienced men most of all.

See you all (I hope) in the fall.

Murry Woodside

# YOUR STUDENTS' COUNCIL

By ROBIN BEAMISH III S.A.C. Rep.

organization rather than the organization sending its president to the council, I will not attempt to argue the merits of the system but merely mention that it is a point of contention.

Probably everyone hears, through his University career, the letters E.A.C., W.U.S., U.T.D.U. and N.F.C.U.S., and perhaps knows what the letters stand for but does not know exactly what they do or what opportunities are open through this organization. Therefore, before closing, I will run down the Offices of the Council and the Committees and tell briefly what they do.

The President and Vice-President are the two senior students on the Campus. They represent the students of this University at every official function, and it is their job to try to coordinate the activities of the Council.

The Finance Commissioner is responsible for the Council budget.

The Publications Commissioner is responsible for the Varsity, Torontensis, and the Jargon. He hires the editors for these publications and sees that the printing contracts are properly awarded.

The following are the various committees of the council, each headed by a chairman, and each running a fairly comprehensive program.

Student Service. Runs the Blood Campaign, the United Appeal, and whatever other student drives are necessary. This needless to say is a pretty thankless job.

National Affairs. This is the committee which deals directly with N.F.C.U.S. of the National Federation of University Students. This organization sponsors such things as summer travel service, National Art Photography and Short Story contests, Student Life Insurance programs and International Student Activities.

World University Service. They handle SHARE, the Scholarship Exchange, the Summer Seminar (this year to the West Indies), and Treasure Van.

University of Toronto Debating Union. They sponsor a University Debating team, which debates throughout the U.S. and Canada, and has a fairly extensive debating program on the campus as well as in the city.

The Blue and White Society.

Weekend Exchange. They handle Carabin Week-end and any other exchange week-ends that the University Students participate in. These vary with the year but there are usually two or three other exchange week-ends.

Host Committee. They handle the Caledon Seminars and all receptions for students from outside Toronto, and outside Canada. This includes F.R.O.S., Friendly Relations with Overseas Students.

Music. They handle the University Orchestra and Chorus, and whatever Musical activities are necessary outside of Hart House.

A.V.R. The All Varsity Revue. Chairman handles the production of this play.

## Poetry?

My love have flew  
 She done me dirt  
 I did not know  
 She were a flirt  
 To you unschooled  
 Oh let me bid  
 Do not be fooled,  
 As I was did  
 She have came  
 She have went  
 She have left I all alone  
 I can never went to she  
 She can never came to I  
 It cannot was.

"Did she blush when her shoulder strap broke?"  
 "I didn't notice."





# QUEST LA VERRE DE MA TANTE?

In order that the Engineering Political Science course may be extended beyond its present one hour (skipped) per week in the first year, Toike Oike now brings you an excerpt from "Tarzen of the Apes and His Influence on Twentieth Century Culture", a paper written by that noted British historian, Dr. Alfred Corry-Neuman. This chapter of Corry-Neuman's work is entitled "A Study of the Constitutional Status of the French Language in Canada", or more simply, "Down With The ECBO".

Every so often in English speaking Canada the question arises as to the exact status of the French language in Canada. Various "ultras" point out that the BNA Act guarantees the use of the French and English languages only in Parliament and in the Courts and Legislature of the Province of Quebec. These people then draw the conclusion that this means French has no official status outside the Province of Quebec. The point to observe is that, since the Act says "French and English", if we accept ultra logic we must admit the same thing applies to English and that outside of Quebec the right to speak English could theoretically be forbidden or

abridged by the provincial legislatures.

"It can't happen here," you say? Don't be too sure. A well-organized minority quite often gets what it wants against the wishes of an overwhelming but lazy majority. A prime example is Ontario's liquor legislation. Since the French-speaking minority in Ontario makes up about twenty per cent of the population of the province, which from personal experience is about four times as large as the non-drinking minority, it follows that with a bit of organization things could pop. The provisions of the English Control Act are only too easy to imagine.

First of all, we of the English language would be restricted to those twenty-one years of age or over. Those under twenty-one would speak French or better yet keep silent. The present uncontrolled state of things would end, and such abuses as the sale of English magazines and comic books in grocery stores would cease. As a distinguished politician once said, "There will be no English material sold over the counters of Ontario grocery stores". Instead all English material would be sold at two types of government outlets. Newspapers, pocket books

and magazines would be sold at "Printers Warehouses" to those who were twenty-one and intelligent enough to fill out the proper form. Bound books, dictionaries, etc. (the Eau de Vie of English) would be sold at ECBO (English Control Board of Ontario) outlets where all (over twenty-one) could buy books after first purchasing a plastic-covered English permit for a dollar (ten dollars for Americans). The happy purchaser would then rush home to his house or tent (and eventually even his backyard) to consume his English.

For those who don't want to buy it by the book, plebscitie would be held in each municipality to determine if its citizens wanted their libraries to stock English books (one chapter only on the table) and magazines. Licences would then be granted to libraries and bookstores in the good graces of the government. So rush out and buy your books boys, we don't know how long this present sinful state of affairs will continue.

Down with the ECBO!

## Civil Club

The Annual Civil Club Dinner was held at the Chez Paree on the evening of February 25th. After an excellent dinner, our retiring Professor Dunbar was presented with a watch from the fourth year Civil class. The main event of the evening was the presentation of five thesis talks, with Bruce Barrett winning the first prize for his presentation. The evening closed with a lively discussion and liquid refreshments.

With the end of the school year approaching, the Civil Club can look back on a very successful season. This success was due to the support of the Civil students, and for this the Club executive says: "Thank you."

## Dr. Patterson To Address S.A.E. Club

One week from today the S.A.E. Club will have as its guest speaker Dr. G. N. Patterson of the Institute of Aerophysics. As his subject, Dr. Patterson has chosen "Aerophysical Problems of Flight at Extreme Altitudes and Speeds". This should be a very interesting climax to an active year for the Club.

All interested students are welcome to attend the meeting in Room T-102 in the Mechanical Building at 1 p.m., Wednesday, March 18th.

She drank so much she got weak in the naps.

Lady (holding a cookie above the dog's head): "Speak, speak." Dog: "What should I say?"

Drydock: Thirsty medsmen.



CIVIL CLUB DINNER

## SPS At HH

A week ago yesterday, the male population of this campus went to the polls to elect their representatives to the Hart House Committees. SPS candidates captured nine seats, the largest number of any campus block. Two of the committees, Debates and Music, have three SPS reps each, the largest number possible. But the Art Committee isn't graced by a single Skuleman.

## SPS At Vic

Last Wednesday evening, SPS debaters were narrowly defeated 11-8 at Victoria College. Skulemen George White and Bob Ballantine opposed the resolution: "Resolved, that Engineers will never save the world." So illogical was the artsmen's argument, that five Victorians broke ranks and voted with the Engineers.



What would you do with a space 1 column by 4.9 inches?

## APPLICATIONS Are Now Being Accepted

— for —  
DIRECTOR OF PUBLICITY AND PUBLICATIONS  
EDITOR OF TOIKE OIKE  
EDITOR OF YEARBOOK  
DIRECTOR OF L.G.M.B.  
DIRECTOR OF SKULE NIGHT  
PRODUCER OF SKULE NIGHT CANNONEER  
SKULE PHOTOGRAPHER  
FOR SCHOOL YEAR 1959-60

File applications at the Engineering Stores prior to March 17th

## Poor Richard's Almanac

I am going to take advantage of the fact that this is the last issue of Toike Oike for the year. This column will be a pot-pourri (that phrase was used in the first Almanac—remember?) of tidbits. Over the past month my file has grown heavy under the load of miscellaneous notes and ideas it contains. Now is the time to clean it out. Hence the variety, discontinuity, etc., which will be evident in this last column.

Item 1: This year has seen a lot of controversy regarding the place of second and third place students in this institution. In the light of this it is interesting to note the academic records of those involved in extra-curricular activities here at Skule. A majority of the people holding key positions in Skule functions and activities are ranked in the bottom half of their class. There are exceptions, but not many. (Frank Collins obtained honours last year in II Eng. Bus.) It is not pleasant to picture what would happen if University attendance were limited to upper-class students. Many of our Skule leaders have sacrificed academic achievement in order to round out their personality, develop leadership traits and become, in the process, more valuable men and women. To these we owe a lot; to these we look for tomorrow's leaders.

Item 2: Pencils, paper, ink, pads, lab covers and ad infinitum. How many times have we gone into the Engineering Stores to purchase supplies or converse with the talent? The man behind all this (and he's married) is the second vice-president, Barry Munro. He deserves a great deal of credit for the fine work he has done in organization and promotion. I hear that his successor, Howie Malone, also has well-cultivated tastes—the buying of supplies should remain a pleasant chore.

Item 3: Who dumped the detergent into the vats in the Hydraulic lab?

Item 4: I promised Warden Treasdale that his name would be mentioned as the man (?) with the most swizzle sticks. Part of his collection of eleven was earned at the Eng. Bus. class dinner. The evening was well attended and enjoyable. The Public Relations director of Ford supplied the after dinner talk and Mr. Don Clough supplied the heckling; staff members get away with most anything. (Lest Mr. Clough be marking exams, I hasten to add that he did not heckle the guest speaker.)

Item 5: Mr. Clough, along with Professor Hughes, has been instrumental in agitating for a new course in Engineering and Business. Everyone seems to know about it but no one will say anything. About all they will release is that the new course, if accepted by Council and the Senate, "will be one of the best on the continent." Those who have an inside track are praying that the Faculty Council and the Senate will have the courage and the foresight to approve the plan.

One of the main causes of dust is janitors.

And one of the main causes of paper airplanes is second year Mechanical.

Item 6: Here, near the end of the Skule year, several people deserve mention. The Engineering Society and particularly its president, Rick Schaeff, are to be commended for their devoted, unselfish work on behalf of all of us. The girls in the stores, Marg, Bette and Janet, deserve special thanks. They've been co-operative and very pleasant to work with. I wonder how many dates Janet has turned down (from Engineers) this year?

For those who, like myself, are worried about exams, T. O. presents "How to get through College without trying."

1. Bring the Professor clippings regarding his subject. If you can't find any dealing with the subject, bring in clippings at random. The Prof. thinks everything is his subject.

2. Nod "How true" to his statements.

3. Laugh at his jokes, but be careful here. It is sometimes difficult to tell the difference between a joke and a statement of theory.

4. Ask for outside reading. You don't have to read it—just ask for it.

5. If you know that the lecturer has written about his subject ask him, "Sir, have you written anything about \_\_\_\_\_?"

Now it's up to you.

Professor—"This liquid turns blue if your unknown is basic and red if it is acidic."

Chem. Eng. Student—"Sorry, but I'm colour blind. Have you anything with a bell on it?"

Have you heard about the young woman who was on the roof of her apartment hanging out the wash. She lost her balance and fell off the roof, landing in a garbage can. A Chinese student, walking through the alley, was heard to say, "American velly wasteful. She good for 10 or 20 year yet."

I've enjoyed writing this column this year. I hope you've enjoyed reading it. Goodbye and good luck.





# LOOKING BACK...







If I start looking behind us  
Or begin retracing our steps,  
I'll remind you to remind me  
We said we wouldn't look back.

Of if you should happen to find me  
With an outlook dreary and black,  
I'll remind you to remind me  
We said we wouldn't look back.

We're going to miss them — the plays, the balls,  
The cramming for exams in the spring;  
The professors we've placated, the lectures we've missed,  
But soon they won't mean a thing.

So, if I let nostalgia blind me  
And my resolution is slack,  
I'll remind you to remind me  
We said we wouldn't look back.

They're going to miss us when we're gone.  
They're not worth much if they don't.  
They'll beg us to visit them time after time,  
But -- maybe they won't.

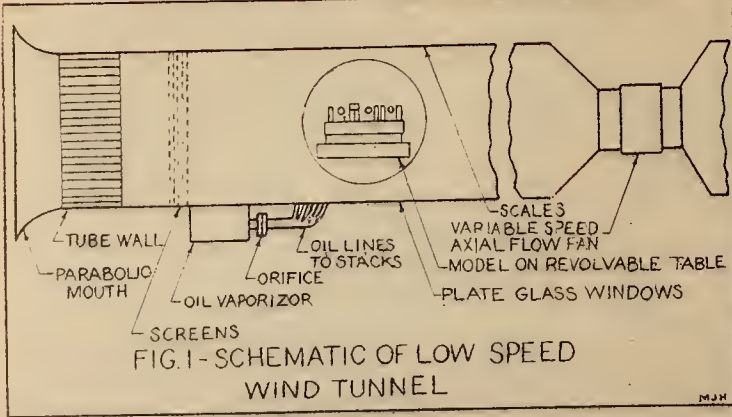
So, if I start looking behind me  
And begin retracing my tracks,  
I'll remind you to remind me  
We said we wouldn't look back.

We've broken the ties, said the goodbyes.  
There's no more for us to back.  
Don't turn round, we're outward bound,  
And we said we wouldn't look back.





# Mechanical Smoker



When the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario decided to build a steam generating station at Lakeview, on the western outskirts of Toronto, assurances were demanded, by surrounding communities, that the effluents from the plant would not fall on these communities. In order to comply with these demands, the services of hydraulics specialists in the Department of Mechanical Engineering, at the U. of T. have been engaged.

One of the major problems in the disposal of smoke arises from the phenomenon known as aerodynamic downwash, that is, the tendency of stack gases to be drawn down into the vortex sheet formed on the lee side of a building. The point of interception (the point at which the stack gases meet the ground) occurs at a greater or shorter distance from the stack, depending on the stack height, the wind velocity and direction, and the shape of the building.

Preliminary studies verified the findings, reported by the University of Michigan, that the most appropriate dimensionless ratio for relating model tests to the prototype is, in this case, the ratio of stack gas velocity to wind velocity, which we shall refer to as the "velocity ratio".

A model of the generating station was built to a scale of 1 inch = 32 feet, and was placed in the largest low speed wind tunnel in North America, located in the River Flow Lab in the Mechanical Building. Provision was made for the rotation of the model through 360 degrees, and the stacks were made adjustable in height, to study the effects of wind direction and stack height. To simulate the stack gas, oil is vaporized by an electric element and is passed through an orifice to the stacks of the model.

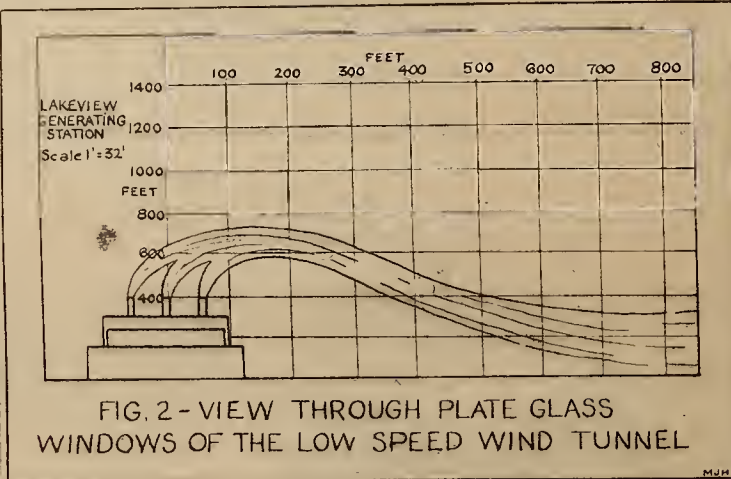
The wind tunnel has glass windows along one side (fig. 2) through which the model and smoke pattern may be observed against a vertical and horizontal length scale, painted on the opposite wall. Thus a photographic record of the points of interception, under various conditions, may be obtained.

Air is drawn into the tunnel by an axial flow fan, located at the downstream end and driven by a variable speed, direct current motor. Airspeeds of two to twelve feet per second, and velocity ratios up to thirteen are obtainable. Air speed is measured by pitot tubes.

When the tunnel was first built, it was found that the air flow was extremely sensitive to disturban-

ces at the inlet (such as someone walking by the inlet). To remedy this situation, the mouth of the inlet was given a parabolic curvature and a wall of tubes (1/d=20) was inserted in the inlet. The air, after leaving the inlet tube wall, passes through five sheets of hardware screening to ensure uniform distribution across the channel.

The test program, which is expected to continue on into this summer, will provide the necessary information to determine the most economical combination of stack height and stack gas velocity in order to keep the point of interception away from established communities, under winds of varying velocity and direction.



## ...Artsmen, Mother Dear

Every year about this time when we go over our notes and discover how much we have forgotten we sometimes wonder how we are ever going to learn it all before the exams. But somehow, every year, when the results come in, we find that we have passed (give or take a few sups). In the months after this, while the sweet smell of success is still with us and we busily prepare for the next year by buying someone's old text books and gathering supplementary laboratory aids, it often comes to mind that we are the luckiest people in the entire university. We don't usually think of this during the actual school term because we are too busy learning the vast amount of knowledge that is required of us. But when the term is over and we can look back on the year's work, we must admit that it was well worth it. We, in engineering, probably get more satisfaction from our work than any other group on the campus.

The farther we go on in engineering, the more we realize the

utter futility of being an artsman. After three or four years of an erratic arts course, the unfortunate graduate stands ready to enter life. He has perhaps a smattering grasp of a language and a talent for discussing pathos as found in Shakespeare. He has probably written numerous essays on Kant and Mollere and has probably drunk one hundred and twenty-five gallons of coffee. We, in SPS, go into the world to improve it. The artsman go into it to perpetuate its stagnation.

No person can view the expansion of this university without grave alarm. The gigantic expansion of the arts faculties threatens to expand the turnout of artsmen faster than the world can safely absorb them. We are in mortal danger of creating a new class of frustrated intelligentsia, a powerful and dangerous hoard of maladjusted B.A.'s.

We Skulmen cannot afford to turn our backs on this situation. The plight of the artsman cannot be overlooked. We, of Skule,

must use charity in our dealings with artsmen. When they state with that attitude of absolute certainty that engineers are "trained" while artsmen are "educated", don't argue. It just makes them feel bad. Just smile. When they complain how much work they have to do, don't compare your 32-hour course with their 15 hours. It will only give them a complex. Just grin. If these little rules are carried out faithfully, artsmen all across the campus will conclude that engineers are a bunch of happy idiots and go back into their colleges thinking that they are still the salt of the earth as they have been thinking for centuries.

After all, why should we spoil their happiness?

Student: "How do porcupines make love?"

Professor: "Carefully — very carefully!"

Ashes to ashes, and dust to dust, If you value your life, Get your hands off my—sorority pin.

## CHUCK = 0

How much wood would a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood?

Now, consider the problem as set forth. It is presented in a form which may lead the unwary astray. The initial reference to the calculation of a quantity may (erroneously, in fact) be taken as indicative of the necessity to derive a formula for the estimation of quantity and for the production of a solution of the formula so devised. This trap should be avoided. In all problems of this type it is the postulate in the second part of the problem which is predominant. I.e., "If a woodchuck could chuck wood." We have, therefore, to examine the truth of this postulate before proceeding to any calculation of quantity, volume or numbers which can be projected over any given distance by a given projector.

Before any woodchuck can chuck wood it is necessary to provide the wood to be chucked. Now mathematics has available large quantities of wood—in the form of logs. It is, therefore, a straightforward matter to provide the necessary operative material by the expression:

Log q ... (1) where q is a quantity not yet determined.

Now, examine (1) — it is a quantity which, containing only one zero (in the second term of the expression), is of the first order of smallness. The quantity (q) of wood (w) contained in the term "log q", is, according to the given data, to be dealt with by the operator, a woodchuck.

Consider the expression "woodchuck". It is, by inspection,

a quantity of the second order of smallness since it contains zero squared—arising from the two zeros in the second and third terms of the expression.

From the well-known "Theorem of Chuckability", it is an axiom that no chucker of the second order of smallness can chuck anything (whether wood or otherwise) of a higher order, i.e., of the first order of direct logical deduction reinforced by a rigorous application of differential calculus. The argument of the proof is one of the most elegant of all mathematical concepts and will be found a very powerful weapon in dealing with problems of this type.

It follows then that no woodchuck can chuck log q. This does not mean, however, that the postulate is yet disproved since we have not yet investigated the results of the application of any other function permissible with reference to log q.

The calculus contains a powerful tool in the form of a saw: Sigma †

Apply this saw to log q: †log q ... (2)

The solution of an expression of this type is easily derived when the fundamental principle of differential calculus is applied—the division of quantities into an infinite number of small elements indicated by the prefix d thus:

log q = dq + dq + dq + etc. ... (3) that is to say, an infinite number of small pieces of wood are available in chuckable form.

Having performed a function on the operative, log q however it is necessary by the application of the theory that like must be done to like, to carry out the same function on the operator, the woodchuck i.e.,

Woodchuck = d(wood) + d(chuck) + d(wood) + d(chuck) + etc. ... (4)

that is to say, an infinite number of small pieces of wood plus an infinite number of small elements of chuck.

Equate (3) and (4): dq + dq + dq + etc. = d(wood) + d(chuck) + etc. ... (5)

Now, from the nature of the derivation of "dq" (vide (2) and (3)) and from equations (3) and (4), we have:

dq = d(wood) From (5), therefore, by removal of quantities known to be equal:

0 = d(chuck) + d(chuck) + d(chuck) + etc. ... (6)

Integrate (i.e., produce a summation of) both sides of this equation, which gives:

0 chuck, that is to say, the amount of chuck available in any given woodchuck is nil. The postulate is therefore, proved to be untenable and the calculation of that quantity that can be chucked does not arise.

—Journal of the Engineering Society, University of Cape Town.

First girl: "I said some foolish things to Robert last night." Second Girl: "Yes?" First Girl: "That was one of them."

Two drunks registered at a hotel and asked for twin beds. However, in the darkness they both got into the same bed. "Hey," yelled the first drunk, "they gyped me. There's another man in my bed."

"There's a guy in my bed too," called the second.

"Let's throw them out," called back the first.

A terrific wrestling match ensued, and finally one drunk went sailing out of bed. "How'd you make out?" the drunk on the floor called.

"I threw my guy out," the bedded drunk replied. "How about you?"

"He threw me out."

"Well, that makes us even. Get into bed with me."

their money, and the results should be interesting.

## 110" 100 H.P.

The Big Three are now well along on plans to bring out completely new lines of smaller economy cars beginning in the autumn of 1959.

Overall length will be comparable to the Rambler and the Lark—about 2 to 3 feet shorter than the present Ford, Chev, or Plymouth. Wheelbase will be down by about 10 inches to 103 or 110 inches.

Unitized construction will contribute to a reduction in weight which will make the smaller cars a third lighter than current models. Six-cylinder engines, developing around 100 hp will give a slightly better hp-to-weight ratio than present six-cylinder models. Thirty miles per gallon on the highway is the goal the engineers are aiming for.

The new models will be offered in 5-to-6 passenger sedan and station wagon body types with low silhouettes. Five makes are expected, all told — two from each of Ford and G. M. and one from Chrysler.

The car buyers who have been bemoaning the fact that the Big 3 had ceased making "sensible" cars will now have an opportunity to show the colour of



# Search For New Eng'g Building

—with apologies to Dean McLaughlin, the Publicity Department at Simcoe Hall, the Building Supervisor and his able assistants.

I was relaxing in my spacious apartment overlooking more spacious apartments when my recording of "Ahmad Jamal at the Pershing" was interrupted by the impatient screams of my phone.

"Evening 'lo", I said in my usual genial manner. "What's that? — No, no Big Mike, anything but that. Let me cover the campus slush — removing operations; let me interview potheoles, but please—please don't give me that assignment."

In a few seconds I sobered up to the fact that you don't argue with Big Mike and, clutching at my sanity, I whimpered, "Okay, boss! I'll do my best." I felt like spring just before the finals and job hunting in the city; butterflies wearing seven-league booties were playing pins-pong in my stomach and my ticker was perched on my Adam's apple saying "you'll be sorry, you'll be sorry" just like the C.P.R. Express coming down Hamilton mountain without brakes. But my internal situation was not important with so much at stake. It was time to get started.

After priming myself with tranquilizers and chocolate milk, I decided to visit the "Head". I waited close to three hours in his reception room before I was told that I had the wrong office. I did not mind the delay, but I was annoyed when I realized that I had chewed off all my fingernails and completely ruined the new leather gloves I was wearing at the time. I always feel humble in the "Head's" presence — humble but secure. I knew that he would help me if he could; he always takes the time to listen to those under his authority and to those when they are faced with unusual problems.

After the usual formalities of greeting, we got down to business.

"Well sir", I said, "My editor, Big Mike, has assigned me to look for the New Engineering Building in order to find out how many women's rest rooms it will contain."

As usual the "Head" had enough answers to get me started. He told me that for many years the need for the Engineering Building had been apparent; he described how members of his staff had worked together to decide on the general shape, size, and content of the Building. He told how these ideas had been turned over to Page and Steele, Architects, to be transformed into working plans which had been completed in the latter months of 1958. Then came the moment I had been fearing from the time I received Big Mike's call—the "Head" named some of the people who were directly involved. Somewhere in the maze of names was the person who had what I wanted, a man with the secret number—the number Big Mike had told me to get.

I walked the streets for days, hunting down first one lead, and then another, bouncing and being bounced from office to office. Every one I met was courteous, but lacked the solution to my problem. I felt like a chocolate shake from the Arbor Room, or a hamburger with the works, or a No. 10 pizza at Santora's in Buffalo, or a general store in the country when the lazy third season lets the merchandise for a rural winter conglomerate like debris after a bomb explodes. I was faced with an enigma in an anomaly. I had failed and I wondered who would reach me first, Freud's disciples or Big Mike.

I decided to end it all with a fatal dose of Hart House coffee when I realized that I might have some information worth plenty of scratch on the open market. Mentally I groped over the facts I had uncovered.

What will the Building look like? No one seemed to know. The Syndicate was holding all

copies of the artist's conception of the facade. The Syndicate, charged with obtaining the required cash to complete the project, has complete control over all such publicity pictures. Would the Building be air-conditioned like the Wallberg Building? Again no definite answer was available. Air ducts would probably be built into the building but no decision had been made regarding the connecting of air pumps and circulators to the conduits. Ah well, c'est la vie, Sic transit gloria Toike Oike!

There was hardly enough information at my disposal to be of interest to anyone. I knew, for example, that the lecture rooms in the new Building would be about the same size as those in the old, and that most of the old lecture rooms (those in the Mechanical, Physics, and Wallberg Buildings) would remain in use after the completion of the new Engineering Building.

"Mais arrêtez-vous; old Scotch and soda." I said to myself. The "Head" had told me that the working plans had already been completed. Therefore someone must have those plans now, and that someone had to be an Engineer.

I found him at 5 Wilcocks St. on the second floor. I flashed him some blue and yellow advertising, and we understood each other. "In the beginning", he told me, "there was the Forestry Building. Then after due consideration, they said 'Let it be moved,' and it was moved. A hole was dug in its place and into that hole will be built the new Engineering Building, facing St. George and connecting with the Physics Building."

"What are the rooms on each floor," I asked greedily.

"Take those plans down from

the wall and we'll see", he replied. He was tall and gaunt with a bitter expression but a sprightly gleam in his eye. "In the basement there will be eight laboratories (including a mechanics of materials lab which will extend through the first floor), a machine shop, a woodworking shop, a survey instrument room, two heavy equipment laboratories and six (or so) offices. The mechanics laboratory will sport a one million pound testing machine. The first floor will house six laboratories, the faculty office and the Dean's office, two conference rooms, one seminar room, one staff common room, a few lecture rooms and nineteen (or so) offices. The second floor will contain the aerodynamics lab, three draughting labs, a tensile room, five lecture rooms, two seminar rooms, and a graduate students room. The third floor will accommodate ten draughting rooms, two laboratories, a student's common room, a seminar room and nineteen (or so) offices. On the fourth floor there will be ten more draughting rooms, (six laboratories, one seminar room and nineteen (or so) offices."

"A penthouse on the roof," he continued, "will be given over to research work. That just about completes the picture except to say that the Stores and the Engineering Society Offices will be moved to the new Building when it is completed."

"But what about the other—ah—facilities?" I asked.

"Oh yes," he replied casually and without hesitation, "There are rest rooms on each floor and a women's rest room on the second floor."

"Oeil de boeuf," I cried. "E pluribus unum." The magic number, one, a prime number. Big

## "The SLY DROOL" by OZ.

The end of the year is close and those who don't need to worry about exams or summer jobs are looking forward to a summer of leisure. One of these relaxers is Betty in the Stores. Many times in the past she has been quoted as saying that Texans are just the "greatest", and she's going to make her sights come true by flying South to see daddy and his oilwells near Houston again.

Betty was enthusiastically telling us about her itinerary — Davy Crockett at the Alamo, Sam Houston at his Institute of Technology, the "Maverick Boys" and the University of Houston—of which she says "I have many fond memories."

After a side jog to Galveston for some swimming and sunbathing, after seeing Dallas again, and after trying her hand at bronco busting on her father's Ranch, Betty plans to return to Canada in her brother's black and gold-striped TEXAS Ford.

Asked whether she will come back to the Engineering Stores next year, she answered: "If I like the horses on my daddy's Ranch, I might stay in Houston, but otherwise my plans are uncertain and I feel I have to quote the fifth amendment to any further questions."

We thanked Betty for the interview after being refused a comment on a proposed Easter trip and asked her whether the other girls in the Stores were returning next fall.

Mike would be pleased; the world was smiling and suddenly I was spring and Bromo Seltzer, and Canada geese flying north, and maybe I would pass my finals after all.

"Marg, the manageress of the stores, will return unless marriage comes first."

Sorry to say, we were unable to discuss what Janet's plans for the future are, and we'll just have to wait and see who turns up next fall—not only in the Stores, but in the lecture-rooms as well.

A reporter is always looking for interesting things on which to scoop Toronto Daily papers and we picked up a very different quote. Said poor little Richard as he struggled in Mr. Dalton's class, "It doesn't matter where the electrons go; it's where they've been that counts."

This being the last issue for the year, we cannot help being a little sentimental and feel that some thanks are forthcoming to the following and many more:

—The secretaries who helped us in innumerable ways to gather material for stories.

—The typists who faithfully deciphered our scrawls and added their own spelling of words such as Toike Oike.

—The Varsity, that great newspaper far to the North for a year of unbiased reporting, and news copy "borrowing".

Mike Heuer, our editor, who always managed to produce a newspaper in spite of our attempts to foul him up.

—The outgoing executive of the Society for capable leadership and management from Float Parade to Grad Ball.

—The candidates who showed their interest in School by standing for elections.

This is the review of a small project which may have big results. The fourth year of Eng. Bus. started an after-school program of help for the first year in an attempt to cut down Christmas failures. Results compared with other courses, were so favourable that these special classes were continued for the rest of the year under the guidance of Mike Pritchard and his crew, as well as interested lecturers, and Professors who unstintingly gave of their time to help others. In a faculty which at times seems big and cold, this is a cheery return to a co-operative effort so often forgotten.

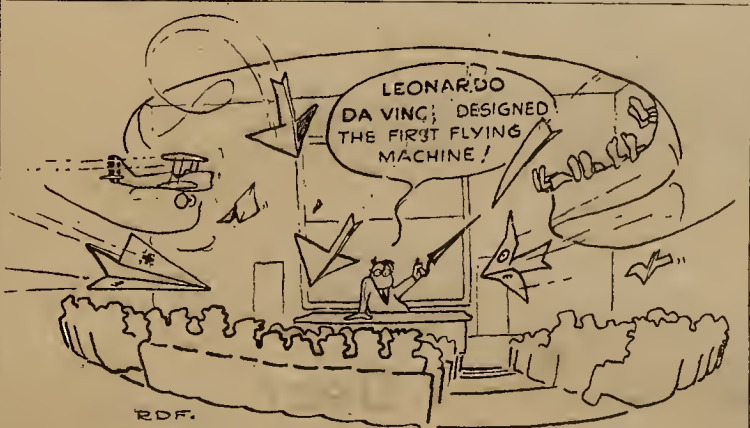
## "ZURA" AND THE ARROW

One year ago next week Jan Zurakowski became the first man to fly an aircraft which, at the time, was described as having "an inherent flexibility in operations and promising future development potential" by Air Marshal Campbell, Chief of Air Staff. "Zura", as he was known around Avro, guided the Arrow through its early test flights and when he retired from flying to resume his engineering career last November, he had flown the sleek delta-wing craft at speeds in excess of mach 1.5.

Last week Zura had this to say: "The Arrow is a better airplane than any nation has at this time. There's still room for the manned interceptor. Russia has a terrific number of bombers, still the best way of delivering atomic bombs."

Dealing with government claims that the Arrow lacked range, he said this was "purely nonsense. They don't know what they are talking about. I wish somebody would release classified information about its actual range. The Arrow has 50 percent better range than was requested. It could have had much more by simply adding auxiliary fuel tanks."

"You have to make up your mind to pay for defence, or forget about it and let other people take over your defence. U.S. fighters will be scanning Canada."



## EXAMS --

It's only a thirteenth and not even a Friday, but beware. It's in April but it's no joke. It's Monday, April thirteenth, the first day of exams. They say you should start working in September to prepare for these things, but who does? So in case you belong to the majority, the following is a fool-proof procedure for obtaining passing grades in any examination.

First of all, in the last lecture in each subject, rise before the class and thank the professor for his excellent assistance and loyalty to your class. This may be only a short speech (10 minutes) in which your name need be mentioned only about seventy-five times. The catcalls from the class might deflate your ego but this will be re-built to a new peak with later lectures. However, any bodily injuries suffered will have to be taken without any formal means of revenge. (A sock in the mouth will do.)

The day or the exams be sure to arrive about fifteen minutes

late. The idea that you will have a quarter of an hour less than all the peasants and still pass will bolster your confidence and carry you on to first class honours.

Other ego-enlarging procedures recommended are forgetting your slide rule and making the presiding officer run to the Skule Stores to borrow one for you, demanding to use only yellow ink, and sending him away again after some and wearing an Engineering jacket to show your distaste for authority. (This last principle can also be demonstrated by deliberately cheating and sneering at the officer while being hooved out — a risky procedure as you may not be able to sneak back in.)

Anyway, by this time there should be about an hour and a half remaining so you should commence writing. It's imperative that you answer the most difficult question first (being sure not to spend more than sixty minutes on it).

Such an operation allows the marker to realize immediately that you are brilliant and his

attitude towards you will at once soften.

You now have a half hour left of which it is advisable to spend about one-third in answering the remaining questions. (Full answers are not required — just little splatters of knowledge here and there.) The remaining time should be spent in writing a short critique of the particular course emphasizing the lecturer's technique and constructive methods for improving his style. If he doesn't take such admonitions to heart, then he is a hard, hard man and you don't want to pass his subject anyway. (If enough flunk he may be fired.) Paste your picture at the end of the paper in case he forgot your name. From the impromptu performance the previous week he might at least remember your face.

Now walk boldly from the exam hall ready to repeat the procedure the following day. As a result you may start your summer job at Avro with full confidence that you will be back next year (in what year is questionable).



# Sportoike

by BARRY SIMPKINS

Another year is rapidly drawing to a close, and so the time comes to review the season's events, and look ahead to prospects for the next year.

Skule got off to a relatively slow start in the fall term, coming up with only one major championship. In football, Sr. S.P.S. played dead for most of the regular schedule as they managed only two wins, both over St. Mike's, to just squeak into the playoffs. Then the tide turned. In the quarter-finals they shellacked Dents, and then in the semi-finals came up with their finest team effort of the season. Matched against a tough, unbeaten Trinity crew, the Skulemen threw records to the wind and pulled out a thrilling 11-13 victory. I won't elaborate on the final with Vic.

The Juniors had a fine season. They went undefeated until they met the champion Vic-men, and then lack of experience told the story. Undoubtedly these boys should mould an outstanding senior squad for next year.

In soccer, Skule came up with three fine teams. Unfortunately, all three were eliminated early in the playoffs. The seniors were upset by Pre-Meds in the quarter-finals. The juniors got in to the quarters by beating the thirds in a sudden-death game, but then bowed out in the first round to end our soccer hopes. Most of the Juniors and thirds will be around next year, so prospects are very good for a championship team.

Our lacrosse teams ran into a lot of bad breaks. Most of the members of last year's firsts (finalists to U.C.) graduated leaving a big gap. The players all practiced diligently and played well enough to win all their games, but had the misfortune of losing four games by one goal. The seconds and fourths both reached the playoffs, with the fourths surprising everyone by going all the way to the semi-finals. Practically all our players will be back next year.

## "S" Dance

Last Thursday night at the Embassy Club, the Athletic Association held their annual "S" Dance. Although the turnout was not quite as large as was hoped for, it turned out to be a very successful evening, with all present thoroughly enjoying themselves.

Music was supplied by the regular pit band and around ten o'clock the presentations got under way. Several athletes from second, third and fourth years received their athletic letters. Another outstanding Skule athlete, Lou P. Emerson, who was in his prime some three decades ago, was honoured by being presented with an "S" which he had originally won back in 1929.

The front tables were lined with glittering trophies, and the winners were the envy of everyone.

The top award was the Special Bronze "S", presented to Lorry Stacey. The real highlight of the evening, though, was the presentation of the new Prof. W. J. T. Wright trophy to the top athlete in the second year, Brian Michay was the winner.

The trophy was a gift this year from the Engineering Athletic Association in honour of Professor Wright's invaluable guidance and support to Skule sports.

Congratulations to all the award winners, and keep up the good work.

PROF. AND MRS. WRIGHT AND NEW TROPHY

## Prof. W. J. T. Wright

This year one of the most beloved of our professors is retiring from the teaching profession. As well as guiding, instructing, and advising students in the field of engineering, for many, many years Professor Wright has played a key role in Skule Athletics.

His athletic career here dates back to 1911-1912 when he was secretary-treasurer of the Engineering Athletic Association. It was

through his efforts in this capacity that the athletic fee for engineering students was incorporated as part of the tuition fees. Previously it was collected separately, which was awkward and a nuisance to all concerned. Prof. Wright was also a fine all-round athlete as he played on Skule championship teams in both football and hockey during his undergraduate years.

In more recent years he has generally served as staff adviser to the Athletic Association executive, and is probably the most loyal hockey fan Skule has ever known. He rarely if ever misses a game, and was called upon a couple of times this season to take care of injured Skule hockey players.

His students have honoured him this year by donating a beautiful trophy in his name, to be awarded annually to the outstanding athlete in second year. Professor Wright will be greatly missed by students in the faculty of Engineering, particularly by we who have been associated with him through athletics.

## WONDERING?

In case you've been wondering who the author of Poor Richard's Almanac is, you can stop right now. Poor Richard is none other than Rich McCleary (the stamps his pictures: R. R. McCleary Jr.). Rich has been a roving reporter and photographer and general "livener upper" for the Toike this year and in his spare moments could be seen jotting down notes for his almanac.

I'd reveal the identity of the Skule Skunk too, but he's standing here holding a gun to my head. He will have to remain anonymous until next year.

One more thing. In case you think this paper is biased and insulting, you're right. It is biased and insulting.

He had a nice time at the party but nearly caught cold, lying there with nothing but a thin table over him.

## After The Grad Ball Was Over

Good morning, our bright international great,  
Our outstanding genius in matters of state,  
We trust all is clear in that wonderful mind,  
Which last night remodelled the whole of mankind;  
Your handling of Russia, the Ruhr, Palestine,  
And China and Greece; it was masterly fine.  
You're sure to be named the "Man of the Year",  
Except for one thing — you fell on your ear.

Awaken fine songster, it's well on toward noon,  
All morning we've waited, just hoping you'll croon  
A measure from "Chloe" or "Deep Rolling Sea"  
Which last night you sang until half past three.  
You swung on the drapes, you tripped on the mat  
And one of your props was your prof's brand new hat.  
I'm sure that he'll flunk you after last night,  
The life of the party whenever you're tight.

It's time to get up, but be careful, don't skid,  
Arise and consider the things that you did.  
The unpotted palms, the splintered buffet,  
It sounded just like an old-fashioned meal.  
The Royal York phoned — they're after a cheque,  
I think if you sign it just "Pain in the Neck"  
The bank will O.K. it — it would have to be you  
The clown that went crazy 'twixt dawn and the dew.

So drink up that seltzer, you chattering drone,  
It's said to be good for a splintering dome.  
We wish we were Sandow, how far we would throw you,  
For the next thirty days please pretend we don't know you.  
Our juvenile jackass, our dim-witted duffer,  
You say you feel awful — well, gawdammit, suffer.

ing as the Skulemen danced and dodged flaming knives.

February — "Black Tuesday", February 3rd, will live in infamy as the day the medsmen lifted our artillery. In the ensuing battle so much blood was spilled, there was none left for the Red Cross. We finally got the Cannon back though, making us feel quite a bit more secure. We may not have the Arrow, but we've got the Cannon! And the Cannon reigned supreme at the Grad Ball, under the watchful eyes of President Bissell and Dean McLaughlin. That was a night to remember — but nobody does!

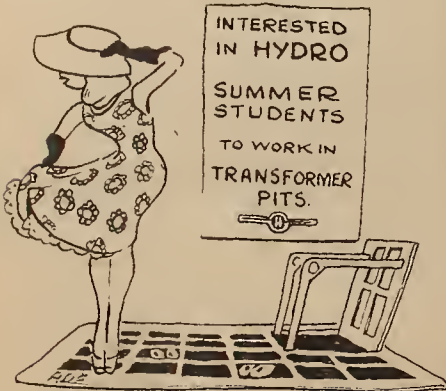
March — The big "S" Dance is over, all the hardware's been carted away, and you-know-what are just around the corner. We've got one bit of business to attend to before entering our hermitage to prepare for next month's ordeals. We've got to settle this basket-weaving bit with the P.O.T.'s. So here's another year just about gone. As Frank-boy would say, it's been a gasser for me. I hope it has been for you.

Then there's the one about the indignant co-ed who exclaimed, "I'll give you just 40 minutes to get your hand off my knee."

MEDSMEN  
BOTHER YOU?  
TRY  
DRAIN O



DR. JONES PRESENTS AWARD TO MARK PEARSON



## Like To Work Abroad?

Ever dream of spending a summer in Europe? If you're in third year now it may not just be a dream. Thanks to the I.A.E.S.T.E. (The International Association for the Exchange of Students for Technical Experience), positions will be open, until about March 31, in Great Britain and other European countries for the employment of Canadian undergraduate engineering students during the summer preceding their final university year (only).

Technical employment is pre-arranged and assured. Some assistance may be available to selected students for part of their travelling expenses, but this plan

is directed primarily to those who have financial means beyond the needs of their final year. Only persons who are genuinely interested in foreign experience should apply.

In Canada, the I.A.E.S.T.E. plan is sponsored by the E.I.C. so if you are interested drop around to Room 36 in the Electrical Building and talk it over with our E.I.C. advisor, Professor A. C. Davidson, or write to:

The Secretary, I.A.E.S.T.E. (Canada)  
2050 Mansfield St.,  
Montreal 2, P.Q.

## Joe Skule's Diary 58-59

September — We started big with a "fragrant" welcome to the freshmen in High Park. Remember fellows? Then we rushed those innocent creatures through the Store so fast they never knew what hit their pocketbooks. With that taken care of, we old-timers rushed into the Stores ourselves to see what we had for talent this year. Man!

October — Cold month — everybody had one after the McGill week-end. What a lovely way to go! Then there was the Skule Auction with two lovelies on the block — bargains at \$40! We finished off the month by making Warden Joe "one of us" at the Skule Dinner.

November — A busy month. First we had to teach the nurses the facts of life and then we had to make the Household Scientists stay home. Thanks to us, the preservation of the human race is as-

sured. With that off our minds, we allowed ourselves to be convulsed by Skule Nite. (We really couldn't help it.) The month went out with a bang as the men from Civil won the inter-course competition at the Cannon Ball.

December — Job-hunting month for fourth year — they're still hunting. Also the month our safe was stolen, and our Christmas tree was chopped down. Oh, well, all good things must come to an end.

January — Skule proved once again that it has the best gold durn characters on the campus, sweeping all events. We also went on to win the Caledon events in the Winter Carnival, although one group of engineers who entered the Orienting Contest is still up in the hills. The big bash of the year, the Skule At Home, had the walls of the Club Kingsway bulg-